Our Young Folks' Department.

Hard must be the heart and selfish the mind which is not softened and expanded by communion with sweet childhood. Its innocence is the tenderest and not the least potent remonstrance against the pices and errors of grown man if he would but listen to the lesson and take it to his heart.



OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

READING MATTER FOR THEIR PLEASURE AND EROFIT.

Sunday Spent With Our Juvenile Readers The Weekly Prize Puzzle Column-The Editor's Letter.

Helps to Memory,

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too; and I didn't know what to do, Till sister told me to play with my doll,

and not to bother my head. "If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while, you'll learn it by heart," she said. So I took my favorite, Mary Ann. (tho' I thought 'twas a dreadful shame To give such a perfectly lovely child such

a perfectly horrible name).

And I called her "My dear little Fiftyfour" a hundred times, till I knew
The answer of "Six times nine" as well
as the answer of "Two times two."

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth,-who always acts so proud,-Said, "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I

nearly laughed out loud! But I wished I hadn't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can,"— For I thought of my doll, and sakes allve:-I answered ,"Mary Ann!" -St. Nicholas.

The Young Laundresses.

"We should like so much to help our-selves, dear aunt, Nora has so much to "And it's such a nice shady place,"

urged Amanda.
"But what would your mother say, my dars?" returned the quiet Mrs. Spencer.

But what would your mount and, ass, "But what would your mount and the guiet Mrs. Spencer. Besides, you will never accomplish it."
"Let us try, do please," said both the bis, and at last their aunt gave a re-Away they flew to the little room given page, and the tumbling of drawers and

trunks that ensued would have alarmed their mother, and certainly gave a loud Here are two handkerchiefs, one night

three pairs of stockings, and two kirts of mine, soiled," said Amanda, tri-

And I have this great pile of underciches, and my blue cambric frock," re-turned her sister. "It will be nice to have it all fresh for the little party Laura Ellott is to give. I think Laura is so

And her brother John is a perfect gen leman," added Amanda. "I think this creen apron had better go in, dear, and then we shall have about the same. I conder if Nora will let us iron our things its afternoon. How surprised mother

What shall you wear to work in?"

Oh, we shall take off our dresses, of will put on my white sacque, and be

careful not to spinsh it."

"My dears," called Mrs. Spencer, as they passed through the sitting room.

It was certainly provoking to be stopped just at that moment, but they came back with their sun-bonnets in their hands, and the soiled clothes banging over their arms, like miniature laundresses.

"Now, I wish you to undrstand," said their aunt, "that I do not approve of this matter at all. But as I see your to have no help from Nora, for she is you must be through in good season. Mr. Poland, your favorite, Ellen, is among

"Yes, ma'am," both of the girls an swered, meekly, and hurried away as fast as they could, bent on proving to Mrs Spencer that they were not helpless and had no need whatever of Nora's assist

This, then, was the grand scheme they had formed, and now proceeded to put in practice. Amanda had quite an idea of doing impossible things. Her hature was quick and sprightly; she was busy from morning till night, but rarely fin-bhed half she undertook. She wanted at one time to be a philanthropist. It was Mrs. Fry:" but she never finished De coarse underclothes her mother was creas society. At another time, she un-stook to teach Ann, their servant, to But Ann proved stupid; and it is to be doubted whether they ever got beand "Ba-ker," in the spelling-book

Her activity had displayed itself several times before, during the vacation they were spending at Brook Parsonage. Once she had offered to put the china closet in complete order; but by the time everything was out of place, she deserted her part for luncheon, and idled so all the afternoon that Mrs. Spencer was obliged to leave visitors and finish the work her Then her uncle's book-cases met a similar disarrangement,

through the helpful zeal of his little piece. Now her genius had developed itself a proposing to her sister, that they proposing to her sister, that the and save Nora so much trouble on Mon-day morning. It is true city-bred young ladles of nine and eleven have seldom any great practice in this useful art; but Miss Amanda had the theory from crossquestioning Nora at the wash-tub, and she felt fully competent to instruct her ounger stater in the various mysteries of

The Parsonage was in a very small and secluded village, and took its name from the stream that run at the foot of the garden, a large brook, or creek, rs it was talled, a little lower down, where it spread a broad bay, and emptied, finally, in

the Hudson river A: Brook Parsonage, however, it was | their

but a narrow, murmuring stream, winding among pleasant trees, and gurgling over large stones that seemed as bridges, stepping from one to another. The vegetable garden of the Parsonage overhung

bank to scramble down. A rude shed had

closet, to hold the washing utensils used

by Nora, who made a fire-place for the oc-casion, of some stones piled tgether, and

constructed, scarcely larger than a

swung her kettle on a crooked tree that made the most charming gipsy arrangement you can conceive of. ment you can conceive of.

It was this that had captivated Miss
Amanda's fancy. I don't believe she
would have given one thought to such a
disagreeable task, had it been conducted under the kitchen rafters. But to make a the clothes were simmering in the kettle and to rinse them in the running brook And, then, they should relieve Nora of much trouble, and that would be right, because their mother had said the only

reason she hesitated to accept their nunt's

vitation was lest they should give her to much to do in looking after them while she was so delicate. "And, now," said Laura, as they surveyed their ground, "we must have the tubs and the kettle, and make our fire. Here are some pieces of wood that were left last Monday; but what shall we do for some coals? Nora won't give us any, that's certain. She'd say we would set the house on fire, and run to Aunt Spen-cer with one of her stories. Oh! I see, there's Sarah Brown at the door, and you go over the brook and ask for the coals, and I will get the things out while you

remonstrated Ellen, "the brook is so high! I shouldn't dare to cross it without anything in my hands, and red-hot coals, Amanda. What if I should spill

Why, they couldn't set fire to anything if they fell in the brook, could they? Come now, don't be unkind, and we haven't any time to loose;i t's 10 o'clock

So Ellen, persuaded, but not convinced of the feasibility of the project, departed for Sarah Brown's in fear and trembling, while her sister proceeded to inspect Nora's treasures of tubs and buckets.

As Ellen had on a pair of new bronze boots, she thought it advisable to take off her shoes and stockings and wade over the brook, though she did not decide on this until she had once or twice dipped her foot in the stream. She reached the other side without any accident, and found Sarah Brown, a rough, coarse girl of thirteen, "sweeping down" the kitchen, preparatory to getting dinner over. She was the cook, chambermaid and of her father's household, and household, and already ulte a woman in size and strength

The little Spencers had a brook-side aciid not exactly approve. However, it was in emergency, and Ellen walked boldly

"La, luy," said Miss Sarah, leaning on her hemlock broom, and surveying her younger visitor from head to foot, "you don't say you waded through the brook now. How's Miss Spencer this morning. Guess your goin' to have company, ain't you? I see Nory a mixin' some cur turn pikes. Set down, won't ye'

"Thank you," answered Ellen, in a yolce making a strange contrast to Miss Brown's nasal tones. But she declined the chair, and stated the object of her visit as briefly as possible. Her young hostess was evidently amused at the proceedings across the brook, and asked El-'where they'd learnt the business? As for the coals, she could have a basket full, but what had she brought to take them in? There was but one shovel in the house, and as Sarah was baking, too, it was wanted immediately to clear the oven. At length the expedient of a broad chip of green wood suggested itself, and away she hurried to the wood-block to select one. The bark side downwards, it was speedily heaped with live coals, and shuddering inwardly with fear, grasped it with all apparent courage.

"Are you sure it won't get on fire?" she asked of Sarah, who said, "No, in-deed, not afore it got dry," and escorted her city-bred visitor to the margin of

It was unusually swollen, this Friday the stepping-stones were quite wet with the tiny cascades that broke over them. Ellen took two or three steps quite boldly, but she could not keep her eyes on the stones and the coals at the same time; and just in the middle of stream, she saw the wood already smoking. The great heat scorched her unprotected hand-the brook gurgled and foamed at her feet—her head grew dizzy, and the stone she had just stepped on rolled slightly in its sandy bed. She tried to preserve her balance and succeeded but down came the coals into the water. resting for a moment on her foot, causing her to scream with pain and terror. Then, after all this, her foot stil smarting, her head yet dizzy-to Amanda cooly preparing to light the fire with some matches she had discovered with the kettles-it was certainly too hard; the more so, that her sister could not be made to see how she had suffered from nervous fear, besides the actual

Ellen's enthusiasm had received an effectual damper, but Amanda's was as daring as ever. She toiled and toiled at the fire, that would blow out with every fresh puff of wind; and, finally, when a struggling, smoky flame appeared, sum-Ellen to assist her ing out the tubs and The kettle was hardest to

hurt.

handing out manage, but it was finally drawn down to the brook and filled-but, alas! then, they were unable to move it a single inch! So the water was all thrown out, and the tettle, after much tugging and straining, hung on the crooked branch, to be filled slowly with the huge tin-dipper, tubs were distributed—a large and small one to each, for they had concluded they should "splash" they worked in the same. By tis time, their faces were red and heated, their white skirts bore many many

a long, dingy stain, and their cross-barred muslin sacques were certainly not in order to wear to church

It was rather tiresome, sitting in the hot sun and waiting for the water to get warm enough to commence operations. Eilen's foot was now quite lame, and was marked by a deep, red stripe where the coal had fallen. She began to think her sister unkind, because she took no notice of it, and was not inclined to fall into raptures about how aunt would be surprised and convinced when they showed her clothes nicely ironed, that night, and what their mother would say to their being so industrious. Amanda's position was anything but lady-like, as she sat embracing her knees with both arms. You would have thought she had assumed Nora's manners with Nora's

By and bye she grew very impatient; and though the fire burned so slowly that the water was scarcely lukewarm, she dipped out enough to commence with, she dipped out enough to commence with, and, putting a large handful of soap on her green apron, she began to rub it vigorously, talking the while to Ellen, who proceeded more cautiously.

"Seems to me, Elly, they put clothes in soak. Yes, I'm sure they do. So I'll put everything in at once. There, I've given

them a good stir. I wish I had a rubbing-board. Nora always carries hers up to the house, I never shall get along with-out a rubbing-board, shall you, Ellen? Oh, dear! how hot the sun is! I wish I could move this great, heavy bench into the shade. I believe my neck is all blistered. Why don't you rub, Ellen? this is the way;" and so she rattled on to Ellen's mute nods, or weary, disheartened words

At length, Sarah Brown was hailed once more, and a "wash-board" borrowed from her. Their young neighbor was particularly delighted at their proceedings, a d volunteered the information that "it might be a new fashion, but she never see blu ing put into suds before, and 'twasn't best

o put soft soap into calleos."

Amanda was not a little mortified about the blueing, for she had informed her sister that "Indigo was quite necessary to clear the suds. She had watched Nora, on Monday, and she dipped the bag in the water and then squeezed it, so,

rubbing-board proved fatal to the knuckles of the young amateurs. with the strong soft soap, and the unac-customed immersion in water for so long time, small blisters rapidly formed, and the skin was bruised and discolored. So, after stirring the clothes about for a little while longer, the sisters concluded they were clean enough to boil, and accordingly another liberal supply of soap was given to the different articles, and were placed in the kettle. To sure, they did not promise snowy white-ness, and Ellen was somewhat dismayed at the appearance of her blue cambric frock, but Amanda said the boiling and rinsing would do wonders. However, even er buoyant spirits flagged as they once ore seated themselves to await the boilthat would not commence, and their brilled with pain.

The kettle would not boil. There was an end of it. The sticks of wood were too large, the chips too green. The flame plunged dimly through huge volumes of smoke, and the suds did not even simmer. How long they would have waited for it, I cannot tell-but just then the dinner-bell of the Parsonage rang loudly. and they started to their feet in dismay There was not a moment to loose, for their hair was all in disorder, their faces their hair was all in disorder, their faces blackened, and with the indigo, blue-blackened, and the perspiration had made a strange mingling of hues. And now was a hard task to empty the tubs, moving them from the high wash-bench, and carrying them to the brook-side, for there was not time for balling them out with the dinner. The clothes were squeezed. the dipper. The clothes were squeezed ot wrung, out of the warm suds in which they had been soaking, and fresh water poured upon them, but they were more dingy than ever. But the wringing out was a task they had not calculated for. They succeeded very well in the lighter es, but the night-dresses and skirts baffled their puny strength. They could scarcely lift the heavy cloth, saturated water. Their arms were already Ellen's head would burst with pain, ishe longed to sit down on the flat stone, and cry, but she was afraid Amanda would laugh at her, perhaps scold her; so the toiled on. She saw Sarah Brown come She wished she would not look at her ac strangely-and then her temples throbbed more painfully, and the brook roared louder and louder, the sky grew dark, and

everything reeled before her. Poor Ellen! when consciousness re-turned, she was lying on the chintz lounge in her aunt's parlor, all solled and wet as she was, her face showing the stains all the more for her great paleness, and strangs ringing in her ears, as if the brook was flowing through them.

Her aunt was holding her, and several gentlemen, evidently just from the dinnertable, were standing around. Poor Aman da! for she was there, too, almost as pale as her sister with fright, and looking still more dirty and forlorn, with her hair hanging about her eyes, her skirt pinne back as she had seen Nora do, and th tears making blue channels down her cheeks. They were both put to bed as soon as possible, and Nora sent to finish their work, which the good-natured Sarah Brown had already accomplished

It was not until the next day that Elen fully understood how she had fainted through heat, and pain and fatigue, and Sarah Brown ran for assistance; and her favorite, Mr. Poland, whose visit they had lost, after such pleasant anticipations, had carried her to the house in his arms.

And it was a sad sequel, when the new green apron, and pretty cambric frock, were found soaked almost white in the strong soap-suds, completely ruined. Howterwards that it was a cheap lesson to Amanda, who began to be contented to do work suited to her, and not to attempt a fresh, impossible scheme every day in the week.

Cows lo the Alps.

The cows in the Alps are generally very large and fine, of a dark mouse color, growing white at the muzzle, writes a correspondent of The Chicago Journal. Each one has a name, and a bell around her neck, and as the herder must be with them all day they are so accustomed to beseem to have human intelligence. Several mornings, when staying in the homes of mountaineers. I have got up at laybreak to see them milk and care for their and as I saw how gently they handled them, and the trustful way the cows would lay their heads against the keepers, as if trying, in their dumb way, to express their affection, it added to my regard for the sturdy fellows, who looked as if they might be as rough as bears.

One cow, who leads one herd, has a much larger bell than the others, and as she off, the rest follow along the narrow path up the mountain side, ent belis tinkling like chimes in the early morning air, and forming a very romantic pastoral scene

Our Priz Puzzles

These puzzles will appear weekly. Once month we will publish at the head of this column a picture of the boy or girl sending to this office the greatest number of correct answers to the puzzles which have appeared during the month; or we give to the winner any one of the books or articles mentioned below which may be selected. Any singe work by any of the following authors: Charles Dickens, J. Fenimore Cooper, Charles Reade, Sir Walter Scott, Bulwer Lytton, Miss Mulock, Louisa M. Alcott, F. Marion Crawford, | ness.

and | W. D. Howells, Jane G. Austin; "Vanity Fair," or "Henry Esmond," by W. M. Thackeray; "Adam Bede," or "Mill on the Floss," by George Elliot; "Prince and Pauper," or "Huckleberry Finn," by Mark Twain; "'All Aboard," and "Boat Club," by Oliver Optic; "Lorna Doone," by R. D. Blackmore; "Nights with Uncle Remus," by Joei Chandler Harris; "Giovanni mus," by Joei Chandler Harris; "Giovanni and the Others," by Mrs. H. F. Burnett; "Rudder Grange," by Frank R. Stockton; "An Humble Romance," by Mary E. Wilkins; "Next Door," by Clara Louise Burnham; "Boys' Own Out-Door Book," by G. A. Hutchinson; "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea," by Jules Verne; "Alice in Wonderland," and "Through the Looking Glass," by Lewis Carrol; "Hen Hur," by Lew Wallace; "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," by E. S. Creasy; "North in Mexico," by Fred A. Ober; "Boyhood in Norway," by Hialmar Hjorth Boyesen; or a co." by Fred A. Ober: "Boyhood in Nor-way." by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; or a volume of any one of the standard poets, or any one of the following articles: A box of water colors containing sixteen su-perior moist colors, tubes of Chinese white and sepia and four brushes; a set of boxwood chessmen; a small stationary of boxwood chessmen; a small stationary steam engine; a league base-ball; a fountain pen; or a box containing five quires of Irish linen paper and envelopes to match. Each answer should bear its designating number, and should this department not come to the attention of those interested until after the appearance of two or three issues out of the month, the back numbers can be secured on application, and the puzzlers be thus enabled to enter the competition. The answers may be sent to us each week, or held till near the end of the month, at the pleasure of the competitors.

Ful the blanks in each sentence with two words pronounced alike, but different in spelling and meaning.

1. They are not—shoemakers who use

2. None like to -- reproach on a-

suspicion.

3. Why should—meat be so—?

4. It was —when he —his breakfast. Charging higher-to him than to 6. A-tied with the tongue is-easily

I can-you read if you sit-in this chair. 8. You sometimes-with very tough in that market.

9. His—is his best feature, but he—

10. He always-to the station along I suppose—have seen a—tree? 11. I suppose—have seen a—tree:
12. If you cross the—you will—many

strange things.

13. Did you see the dog wag his—at the end of your-?
14. The best kind of-will, in time-

> 216 -United Squares.

Upper left square.--An African anim Encountered on the street. 3. A tribe Upper right square.-1. To observe, 2. A

kind of fish. 3. A species of deer, Middle square.—1. To lengthen out. 2. A fastening for a door. 3. Part of the head.
Lower left square.—1. Made from wood
ashes. 2. An affirmation. 3. To devour.
Lower right square.—1. A fairy. 2. Sheitered side of a boat. 3. A reward.

217_Riddles.

When morn first tips the eastern sky My labor is begun, And when the sun is sinking low* My work'is not half done. I never am allowed to walk, I'm always on the run, I strike a dozen times each day And, yet, I labor on.

I ought to know a thing or two, have two heads you see: move with quite a rolling gait, I've often been to sea. What food and drink are offered me I take without excuse, But were I asked to sing a stave, I d out and out refuse.

218 - r p e Acrostic x 0 x 0 x x 0 x 0 x

The cross-words are read each way from and including the middle line of stars, so that each word is three letters. To the right of the centre.- l. A wellven American dish. 2. Indisposition, To clear. 4. To fasten. 5. A title of

To the left of the centre .- 1. The seed of an apple. 2. Atmosphere. 3. A word meaning river. 4. The end of anything. 5. What a little girl is sometimes called. The acrostics, in order from the left, mean-1. Supports. 2. Divisions. 3. Having lived longer. The o's are, all of

219am composed of 12 letters. My 5-3-7-9-8-10-4 is a commanu My 12-6-4-1 is a number. My 2-11-9-1 is a small particle. 5-3-7-9-8-10-4 is a commander. whole will ever be associated with

them, one and the same vowels

the name of Abraham Lincoln. Editor's Weekly Letter.

Dear Children,-To those of you who send me, from time to time, solutions to the puzzles, I have to say that, in order to insure any examination of their work, they must number the answers to corres-pond with the several numbers of the puzzles solved. Otherwise there is no posway to ascertain their correctness or incorrectness, without great loss of time. Nor is the boy or girl fairly enitled to the prize who is not careful in the preparation of work. Hoping you will find your page of to-day

an interesting one, FATHER TIMES.

Around the World

Millions of dollars have been spent by the publishers in obtaining the photographic views made by the noted John Clark Ridpath, which we are going present to our readers-nearly 1,000 in al at one cent a day for six months. We are going to give you this benefit because have been fortunate in getting it, and we want you to share it with us. First, we are going to introduce you to noted people, and when you begin to get tired of studying their features, we will show you a good many places and things in faraway climes that many of your breth ren have gladly paid thousands of dol-lars to see. In this tour you can take your family with you without extra cost and without the discomforts of travel to With the ild Greeks to see was to

know. The same word which expressed the act of vision denoted also the percep-tion of the mind. Nor may it be doubted that of all the avenues between the in-ward and spiritual soul of man and the outward and visible world of tangible things the sense of sight is the brightest and most delightful. Vision is the sense allke of information and ideality-the open way of knowledge and of dreams.

The advantages of pictorial representa-tion as a means of informing and verify-ing can hardly be exaggerated. Wherever travel is practicable there the lens, with its quick flash of light and swiftly-caught image of nature and man, has come in to supply the deficiency and to transmit to

homes in distant lands the picture and vision of the reality.

Now, if you will go with us on this voyage you will see many wonderful things, meet many celebrated personages, and you will not lose any time from business.

RULERS IN THE SUBURBS

KITCHEN MISTRESSES WHO GOVERN THE HOUSEHOLD,

Della and Her Successors... The Plaint of a Writer Who Knows-The Reign of the Mag 1 -- O her Monarchs.

Twenty cooks in twenty months is the proud record of a new suburban family. Such a record may seem discouraging, but these suburbans snatch even from its extremity a sort of comfort. It seems impossible that the problem of domestic service should present itself in graver guise, so that master and mistress feel that they have demonstrated the possiof living in reasonable happiness under seemingly desperate conditions They have incidentally acquired a good deal of information that is likely at time or another to be useful.

The master of the house has applied to

the affairs of the kitchen for convenience of reference, the dynastic system of no-menciature. Della, who came first, was the only one of her name, so in her case the ordinal was omitted. Della had been chambermald in a club, and after three days in the suburbs, she complained of missing the geniality and excitement of her late place. She called a cab, therefore, and made off without giving notice. She was followed immediately by Abby, a placid mulatto whose reign was one of the longest recorded in these annais. Abby's smiling face is still recalled with pleasure. Being past middle life she preferred her own way to that of her young mistress, and the latter now contemplates with self-astonishment in the light of subsequent huishment in the light of subsequent hu-miliations, the hardihood with which she combatted some of Abby's preconceiv-Tiere have been a dozen crises since, when Abby might have returned upon her own terms and ruled a docile house-

The first premonition of another change was Abby's apearance late one night with a most respectable colored percon at her heels. Him she presented as her husband. The man of the house let him in and then cynically intimated to the mistress a doubt touching the regularity of Abby's marital relations. The mistress wonders now that she should have entertained for a moment the squeamish thought of turning the pair into the night. Abby's subsequent conunjust suspicions. Only a husband could have endured the henpecking which fell to the lot of that unhappy colored man. From the moment of his appear ance in the kitchen, the suave and blanc Abby was transformed into the shrill est of shrews, and every moment of his stay was ocupied with one domestic service or another, performed to the tune of a constant hectoring comment from his wife. Abby soon after gave notice, having been pursuaded by her husband to join him in setting up a home of their

After Abby, came short reigns marked

by varying degrees of inaptitude, and then Anna took the vacant throne. She was a brown-eyed Dane, an ideal servant at every point. She began, however by giving notice, and declared that she must go at the end of her week, but she was pursuaded to stay while the mistress made a six weeks' visit to the mountains. Amaly parfection declaration mountains. Anna's perfection developed no flaw during that time, but her mind was unchanged when the mistress returned, and Anna departed with no sign of regret on her part, though master and mistress almost grovelled before her in their effort to stay her flight. Severa short-termed successors came. One was Maggie I. She alone since Abby, desired to stay. That was her sole pleasing distinction, save, indeed, her impurturbable good nature. She knew naught and seemed incapable of learning, but her dog-like affection was well nigh irresisti-Even after she had learned that she must go, she announced her intention to return us soon as she had acquired the skill necessary to please the mistress and she cheerfully lent her aid in hunt-ing up her own successor. The latter came in the person of Maggie II., a bust ling gossip, with a husband not in evi-dence, and a well-grown son, who did chores. The reign of Maggie II. lasted about six weeks, and was terminated to-ward midnight by a sudden deposition in which the master of the house took an part. Maggie III, followed. active part. Maggie III. followed, a kindly, energetic woman, with a face that bore out her reputation of fondness for drink. She returned repentant and with a headache after an unauthorized leave to find her place filled by Lizzie, an overdressed colored woman, who entertained much company, and finally departed because the family did not suit. By this time the mistress, a woman of hospitable disposition, had learned that she could entertain guests with credit could entertain guests with credit

and comfort only when the cook possess ed some rudimentary knowledge of her art, so that the appearance of a compe-tent cook was followed by a bewildering round of hospitalities. This in turn, re-acted upon the cook, and resulted in her giving notice when about half the social

ound had been made.
Bridget followed Lizzie. She was near Bridget followed Lazze. Bridget fould no have been less than two hundred pounds A friend who came to vouch for her stood Bridget in a rather small room and said: "She haint so big when she's and said: "She haint so big when she's her belief tribute." and said: "She haint so big when she's got her small clo's on," at which tribute Bridget smiled and courtesied. Bridget's "small clothes" proved to be her work-ing costume, a skirt and blouse waist. But she was elephantine even in these. But she was replaced was as abounding as her flesh, and she shared with Maggie I, the distinction of desiring to stay. Memory, reason and a few other seemingly essential qualities had been omitted from Bridget's mental make-up, and Bridget's well, but her good nature get did nothing well, but her good nature was irresistible. Then she loved the baby, a very new baby, whose weigh was about five per cent of Bridget's. I was Bridget's habit to pause before tha was Bridget's had and say many times mite of humanity and say many times "Did they lack ye the day?" "Did they lack the baby the day?" Did they lack the poor baby?" The master and misthe poor baby?" The master and mis-tress were weak-minded enough to se something humorous in Bridget's pretense that they had been brutal enough to that tiny bit of tenderness. Bridget deposition was plotted the very week of her advent but she was a mild monarch, and she cheerfully promised to stay until her successor should have been stay until her successor should have been firmly enthroned. This process occupied many weeks, and was attended with the coming and going of many candidates whose names have been forgotten. After each inept creature had been sent away the man of the house meekly pleaded for Bridget's retention, but each time some untoward outcome of Bridget's mental deficiency brought about a hasty withdrawal of the plea.

Bridget's successor at length was Elvira.

Bridget's successor at length was Elvira, a gentle faced and capable Swede who came unwittingly and staid only a week. Caroline, another Swede, followed her and staid but two days, when Elvira, who had not found a place to her taste who had not found a place to her taste, consented to return. She was received witi open arms, and on her own terms. When nurse No. 7 or 8 was sent away Eivira took her place and this change left the throne of the kitchen again vacant. Augusta 1., a Swede, took the place proved worse than useless, and was sen way after a two days' trial. Augusta II., also a Swede, was engaged on face. She spoke no English, but she was a smilirg beauty, and Elvica would in terpret. Augusta 11, was so beautiful, so winning and so willing that master and mistress prayed to find favor in their servant's eyes. She seemed a little slow at interpreting the pantomime made neroom, and had a perverse way of fetching the coal scuttle when one asked for the vinegar. On the second day she was tole that she must prepare the dinner alone but an hour before that meal should have been served she had vanished with al her betlonging. She left no explanation, and Elivira was as much in the dark

Things now seemed utterly hopeless, for Elvira, much against her wish, had been

persuaded to say that she would join a family of her kinsfolk in the South. But light broke from an unexpected source. A letter from a friend of the mistress came saying that a former cook of hers had just returned from Sweden along with a young woman who would serve as nurse. Both were at once engaged. The cook, Augusta III., looked like a school mistress on vacation, and proved to be an adept in her own art, while the nurse was a pleasant-faced young woman anx-

was a pleasant-faced young woman anxious to please.

After the first excellent dinner the mistress looked at the master and said fervently, "Oh! If they'll only like us."

"Well," said the man of the house hopefully, "your friends must have spoken well of us, and I don't believe that Elvira has said anything that isn't nice. I really think we come well recommended."

WHY TRE JUROR HELD OUT.

The Extraordina y cret Imported to

think we come well recommended."

The most remarkable case of a jury "standing out" against what seemed irrefutable testimony, and all through the resolution of one man, occurred before Chief Justice Dyer many years ago, says the London News. He presided at a murder trial in which everything went against the prisoner, who on his part could only say that on his going to work in the morning he had found the murdered man dying and tried to help him, whereby he had become covered with blood; but when the man presently died, he had come away and said nothing about it, because he was known to have had a quarrel with the deceased and feared he might get into trouble. The hayfork with which the man had been murdered had the prisoner's name on it. In other respects his guilt appeared to be clearly established, and the chief justice was convinced of it, but the jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty." This was Chief Justice Dyer's case, and he put some very searching questions to the high sheriff. The cause of the acquittal, said the official, was undoubtedly the foreman, a farmer of excellent character, esteemed by all his neighbors, and very unlikely to be obstinate or vexatious. "Then," said the judge, "I must see this foreman, for an explanation of the matter I will have." The foreman came, and after extracting from his lordship a promise of secrecy, proved at once that the prisoner had been

rightly acquitted, "for," said he, "it was I myself who killed the man." It had been no murder, for the other had attacked him with the hayfork, and (as he showed) severely injured him, but in the struggle to get possession of the weapon he had the misfortune to give the man a fatal wound. He had no fears as to his being found guilty of no fears as to his being found guilty of murder, but, the assizes being just over, his farm and affairs would have been ruined by a confession, through lying in jail so long, so he suffered matters to take their course. He was horrified to find one of his own servants accused of the murder; he supported his wife and children while in jail; managed to be pleased on the jury and elected forebe placed on the jury and elected fore-man. He added that if he had failed in this he would certainly have confessed to his own share in the business, and the judge believed him.

the judge believed him.

Every year for fifteen years the judge made inquiries as to the foreman's existence, and at last happening to survive him, he considered himself free to tell the story.

FACTS AS TO TITLES.

Erroneous Ideas as to Lapse of Long Tim-

Giving Legal Possession of Realty. There is a notion current, even among what familiar with title exi those somewhat familiar with title exa-minatioss, that the lapse of a long period of time in some way or other removes any defect of title, says the Boston Real Es-tate Record. One of the most common arguers to an objection to a title is that so-and-so "has owned the property for twenty years or more and has never had any trouble about it," or that the defects of title occurred so many years ago that it "amounts to nothing now." No notion is more erroneous. Mere lapse of time never makes a good title out of a bad one Possession of the property during a long period of time may have been sufficient to prevent the true owner from taking advantage of the defect, but the character possesion required by the law and the question whether it has been sufficient in the particular case is a matter always in-volving much investigation and often giving rise to some of the most perpiexing

oblems of law. Moreover, no title depending on possession for its validity is quite free from obection, for whatever the evidence of possession and however clear it may b the record shows a better title in sor other than the person in possessios, and to overcome this record, which is perma-ment, the holder of the property must be always ready to supply the evidence of possession, and this evidence, depending often on mere personal recollection, may be lost by death or by the uncertain nemory of the witnesses.

In 1889 the Court of Appeals of Kentucky decided this case: In 1817 the husband of Mrs. McMillan sold her land to Lacwho took possession at once and held i until his death, after which his heirs centinued in possession. Mrs McMillan died in 1819. In 1888, sixtynine years after her death, and after La and his heirs had been in uninterrupte persession for seventy-one years, heirs of Mrs. McMillan's daughter bro suit to recover the land, because their grandmother had not signed the deed to Lacy. They succeeded, notwithstanding Lacy's long possession, because, as the his possession before the death of their grandfather (in 1870) counted for nothing against them, and because since that event the possession had not continued long enough to deprive them of their interest.

Loudest Noise Ever Heard. No thunder from the skies was eve

accompanied with a roar of such ve-hemence as that which issued from the

throat of the great volcano in Kraka-toa, an islet lying in the Straits of Sunda, between Sumatra and Java, at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, Aug 27, 1883, says a writer in the You Companion. As that dreadful Sunday night wore on, the noise increased in intensity and frequency. The explosions succeeded each other so rapidly that a continuous roar seemed to issue from the island. The critical moment was now approaching, and the outbreak was preparing for a majestic culmination. The people of Batavia did not sleep that night. Their windows quivered with the thunders from Krakatoa, which resounded like the discharge of artillery in their streets. Finally at 10 o'cl. Monday morning a stupendous conv sion took place which far transcended any of the shocks which had preceded it. This supreme effort it was which raised the mightiest noise ever heard on this globe. Batavia is ninety-five miles tant from Krakatoa. At Carimon, Java, three hundred and fifty-five miles away. reports were heard on that Sunday morning which led to the belief that must be a vessel in the distance which was discharging its guns as signals of distress. The authorities sent out boats to make a search; they presently re-turned, as nothing could be found in want of succor. The reports were sounds which had come all the way from which had come all Krakatoa. At Macassar, in loud explosions attracted the notice of everybody. Two steamers were hastily sent out to find what was the matter The sound had traveled from the Strait of Sunda, a distance of nine hundred and sixty-nine miles. But mere dreds of miles will not suffice to illustrate the extraordinary distance to which the greatest noise that ever was heard was able to penetrate. The figures have to be expressed in thousands. This seems almost incredible, but it is certainly true. In the Victoria plains, in West Australia, the shepherds were startled by cannonading. It was some time ward before they learned that their tran-quillity had been disturbed by the grand events then proceeding at Krakatoa, seventeen hundred miles away.-Washington Star.

FOR UNCLE SAM'S USE.

PROCESS OF MAKING SMOKELESS POWDER HERE.

Raw Material in Abundance in the United States_Dr. Porsch, the Austrian Inventor of a New Process.

During the recent Austrian army maneuvers near Guens, Hungary, which were conducted on an enormous scale, William L, the young German emperor, was an interested spectator and critic. Among the compliments he paid the Austrian army on that occasion as to its efficiency in the field, its equipment, etc., none was more hearty than his comments on the smokeless powder used during the mock engagements and assaults. It was really smokeless, i. e., the air remained free from vapors and opaque gases so that the view of the different army corps operating here and there at great distances from each other remained entire-ly unobstructed, and the eyes of the monarchs assembled to witness the interesting spectacle could easily follow all the movements and incidents of the sham battles. William I. turned to one of the Austrian generals in command and said:

Your powder is really superior to ours. Dr. Ottakar Porsch, now in Chicago, says the Herald, is the man who perfected the method of manufacturing acctone (the main ingredient of smokeless powder), and made its production on a large scale commercially possible.

Dr. Porsch organized and put into good running order the chemical factories where acctone is made, and he came over America on the French steamer La Gascogne a week ago, coming directly to this city and taking in the last fading glories of the Columbian Exposition. He will during his stay in this country, which may extend to six months or longer, introduce the manufacture of smokeless powder here, so as to enable Uncle Sam to make his own and thus put the United States again on a footing of equality, to the military sense, with the great military powers of the old

The main ingredients needed in the manufacture of this Austrian smokeless owder are to be met with in abundance in this country, but because of the fact that nobody in America has so far un-derstood how to work up the raw ma-terial into the finished product this government has been obliged to send the half-finished product over to Europe and to buy it back from the manufactu-urers there at a tenfold price. The national government, though, needs just this smokeless powder, as is evidenced by the fact that the war department at Washington advertises for bids for the delivery of 10,000 pounds of amokeless powder required at the Frankford arsenal, Philadelphia.

In France the discovery of ether of acetone was first made, the main in-gredient in the new French military exmelinite, and in that country they are still experimenting with this ether of acetone, hoping to perfect it. But this ether has been found to be hygroscopic, i. e., it absorbs moisture from the air and hence is unfit for the from the air and hence is unit for the purposes of warfare. The acetone first perfected by Dr. Porsch has been rid of that serious failing, and the smokeless powder made on the Austrian's plan shows all the advantages of this new explosive, i. e., absence of smoke, immense expansive power, and ease of handling, without being hygroscopic. That was the reason why the Austrian government adopted it, and why the German government likewise took to acetone-nearly as good and serviceable

as that of Dr. Porsch.
In all those arts of the United States where beeches grow in large numbers, the manufacture of smokeless powder is quite feasible and sure to be quite feasible and sure to be highly remunerative, provided the thing is done right. The wood from these trees is merely distilled according to the dry process, and one of the chief products of this process is acetate of lime. Large quantities of this acetate of lime are now being shipped from this country to Europe. Its market price, delivered free is at present 22 marks (about \$5.10) to Europe. Its market price, delivered free, is at present 22 marks (about \$5.10) for 100 kilos (200 pounds) in Hamburg, and from there it is sent on and sold to the manufacturers of Germany and Austria. They in turn subject the acctate of lime to another chemical process, out of which it emerges in the shape of acetone. And this acetone is to-day worth 120 florins or 220 marks (about \$51) the 100 kilos (220 pounds) hence its market value has increased tenfold in the pro-cess of manufacture. The finished acetone again is reshipped back to America. and here utilized in the manufacture of

smokeless powder.
Factories for the making of acetone in this country would be placed somewhat at an advantage as against those in at an advantage as against those in Europe, and for the reason that the chief raw material, beech wood, exists in the United States in much greater abundance and is purchasable at a much lower price than across the water. In Wisconsin alone there is a superabundance of perfectly grown and the tallest of beech trees on lands that can be had for a few dollars per acre. In some of the Southern States, notably North Carolina, there is similar abundance. lina, there is similar abundar

Dr. Ottakar Porsch hails from Vienna

Dr. Ottakar Porsch halls from Vienna and is a man of forty-three, vigorous, well built and with a face that denotes both the thinker and the man of practical things. He studied first in the Polytechnic Academy at Prague, and later on in Zurich, winding up with a special course in the study of the textile industry at Muchausen, Alsace. His specialty was chambility of course. specialty was chemistry, of course, and his degree of doctor of philosophy was obtained in Prague. He devoted some years of practical research to the process of dry distillation of wood—a process unbounded possibilities future, so far as the chemist and manufacturer are concerned. Next he began to utilize his special knowledge as to the textile industry, visiting France, Ger-many, England, Russia, and, of course, the whole of Austria, introducing these and equipping a number of factories with his improvements in the dyeing and finishing of cotton and woolen cloths. He is about to publish an important work treating exhaustively on the methods of dyeing, printing and finishing textile fabrics, and containing a large number of valuable recipes for dye stuffs of all shades. Dr. Porsch has been a member of international juries on chemical states. of international juries on chemical pro-ducts at a number of important industrial expositions, such as the one in Vienna in 1873, that at Barcelona, Spain, in 1886, and the one in Prague in 1 In the latter city he also exhibited latest invention, acetone, and it was this which drew the eyes of the world upon him and made him famous. For the past two years he has been busily engaged arranging and perfecting manufactories for the making of his account in him. for the making of his acetone in Aus tria, acting for various syndicates of large capitalists. He was delayed this task so as to prevent him from car-rying out his original intention of visit-ing the World's Fair, and undertaking an extensive tour of the whole United States for the purpose of study. He intends to stay here a part or the whole of this coming winter.

A most curious phenomenon— the action of solids heid in suspension in moving water—may be practically demonstrated by taking a bottle of white glass, about three inches in diameter and with a flat bottom, putting into it to the depth of about one-fifth inch some fine and very clean silicious sand, such as will not interfere with the transparency of the water nilling the bottle with this and corking it so as to exclude all air. On giving the bottle a rapid movement of rotation around its own axis, either by placing it on a turntable or by suspending it from a previously well-twisted cord, all the sand will be projected upon the cylindrical sides of the bottle by centrifugal force.